

Chapter 714 Trevor Won

"Finally!" Henrik and his friends huffed and puffed as they worked together to push the tree to the side of the road.

Lifting and shifting the tree took a lot of their strength since they didn't exercise a lot and they frequently indulged in cigarettes and alcohol.

Henrik dusted his hands and looked at the road ahead with a wry smile.

Feeling guilty, Rowe immediately tried to suck up to Henrik. "With the tree out of the way, you're sure to win, Henrik! Trevor is stupid to think he can beat you on his bike. The mountain road has many twists and turns. That guy will definitely lose!"

Rowe's words cheered Henrik up. He lifted his chin in pride. "I'm definitely going to win this competition!"

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He returned to the driver's seat of his McLaren Senna, wiped the sweat off his forehead, and revved the engine.

His companions cheered for him.

Henrik sneered as he looked at the winding road ahead.

Later, when he surpassed Trevor, he planned to stop and sneer at him.

Henrik grinned as he imagined himself mocking Trevor who chose to ride a bike in a race.

He confidently stepped on the gas pedal. The engine of the McLaren Senna roared to life, and the silver sports car sped off.

Standing among the cheering crowd were

98%

Rowe and his companion, and they both felt uneasy.

The two of them subtly touched their noses at the same time.

If they found that tree lying in the middle of the road, what were the odds there was going to be another one?

Henrik later found the answer to Rowe's question.

"Damn it! Why? Fuck!" Henrik cursed in the driver's seat.

He had to stop his sports car again because of another big tree that had fallen across the road, completely blocking the way.

It was just like earlier!

He slapped the steering wheel with both hands. His eyes became bloodshot out of anger.

At the top of the mountain, Alaina was sitting on a chair and she was bored as hell.

Several young men watched the road with her.

"Why hasn't Henrik shown up yet? Knowing how fast he drives, he should have reached the finish line by now."

Alaina toyed with her golden hair in confusion and looked at the road once more.

"I wonder if something went wrong..."

The young men's expressions shifted slightly.

Driving a car at top speed along a twisting mountain road was really dangerous. They all picked up their mobile phones and tried to contact Henrik or any of the other young men who chose to drive their luxury cars up the mountain.

However, no one answered their calls.

That was because Henrik and the other young men were too busy moving trees to answer their phones.

The group of people at the top of the mountain had no choice but to keep an eye on the corner before the finish line.

Suddenly, a young man stood up and frantically pointed at the corner. He shouted, "I heard something. It must be Henrik!"

Alaina frowned because the sound wasn't anything like the roar of a car's engine but more like a bike.

Everyone watched in shock as Trevor appeared with his bike and leisurely crossed the finish line.

"Damn it! What the hell is going on?" one of the young men screamed while holding his head.

Alaina got up from her seat, strode over to Trevor, and demanded, "What happened? Where is Henrik? Why did you go up the mountain by bike?"

Trevor smiled, dropped his bike, and casually took a seat. He replied, "What do you think happened? I won, of course."

Trevor looked at Alaina with a cheeky expression.

"As promised, you have to serve me. I'm tired after biking that long mountain road. Come and massage my legs and shoulders."

Alaina felt too much regret to speak.

If she had known better, she wouldn't have

